HARK! FROM THE TOMBS, &c.

AND

BENEATH THE HONORS, &c.

ADAPTED FROM Dr. WATTS, AND SET TO MUSIC,

By SAMUEL HOLYOKE, A. M.

PERFORMED AT NEWBURYPORT, 2d JANUARY, 1800;

THE DAY

On which the Citizens unitedly expreſſed their unbounded veneration for the

MEMORY OF OUR

BELOVED WASHINGTON.

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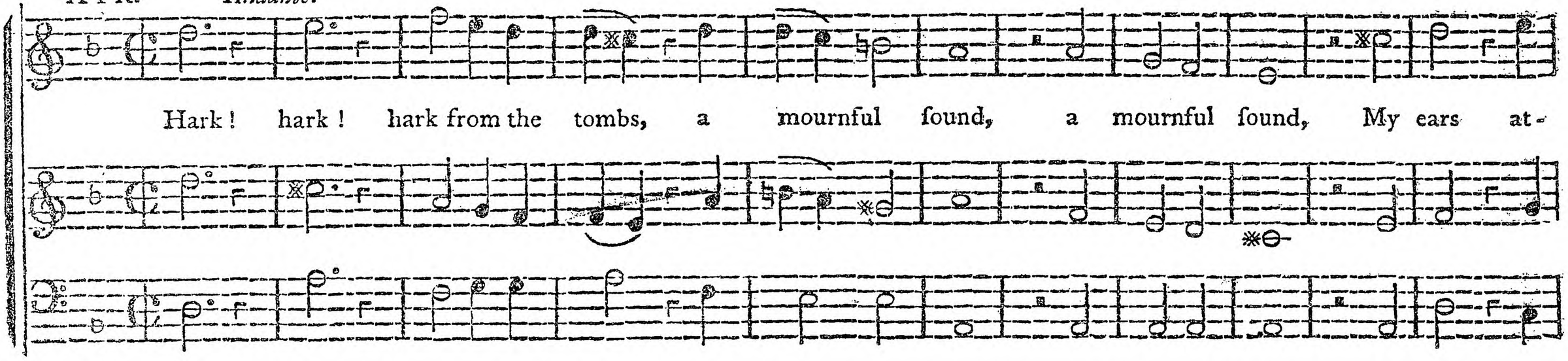
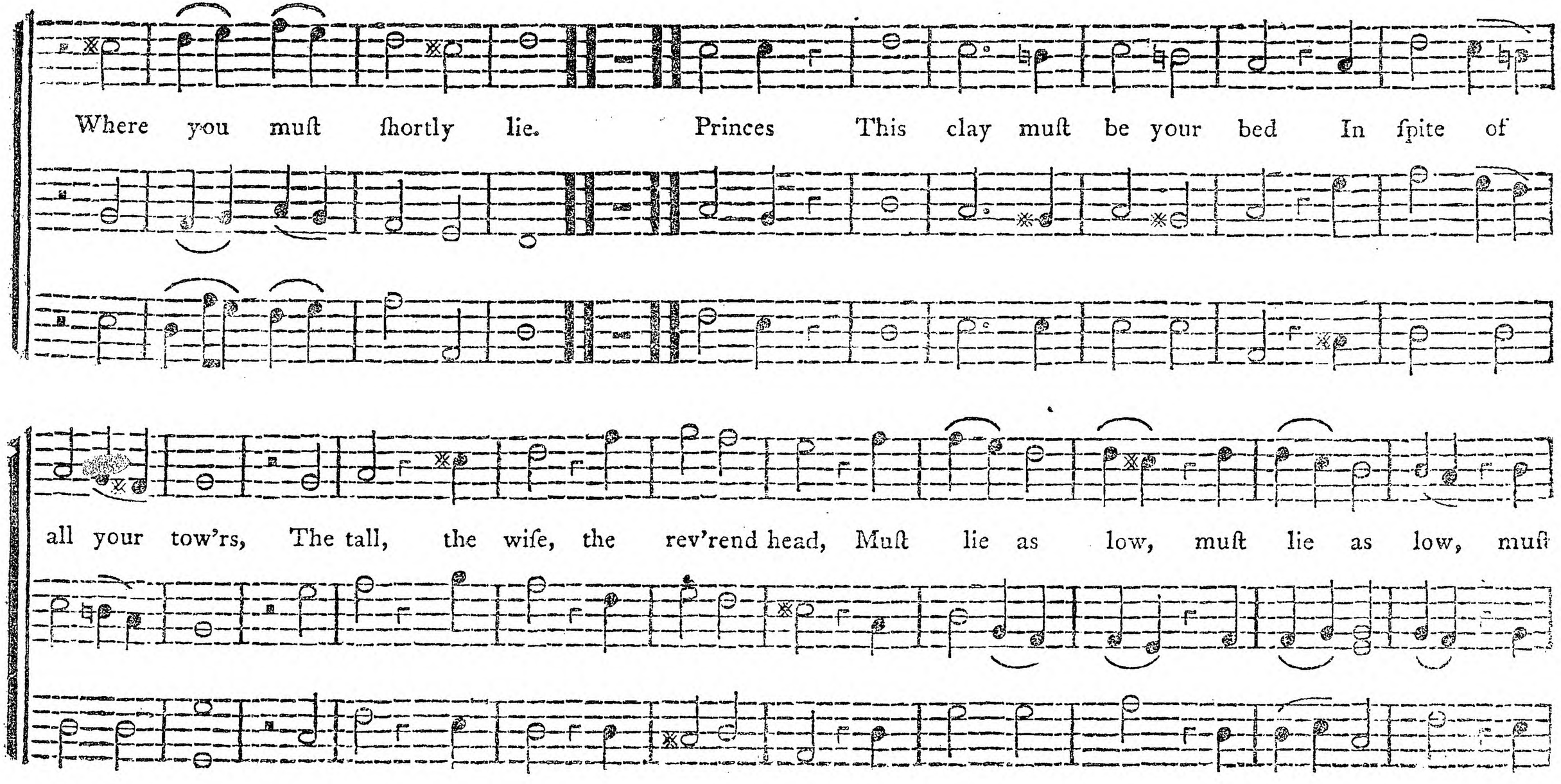
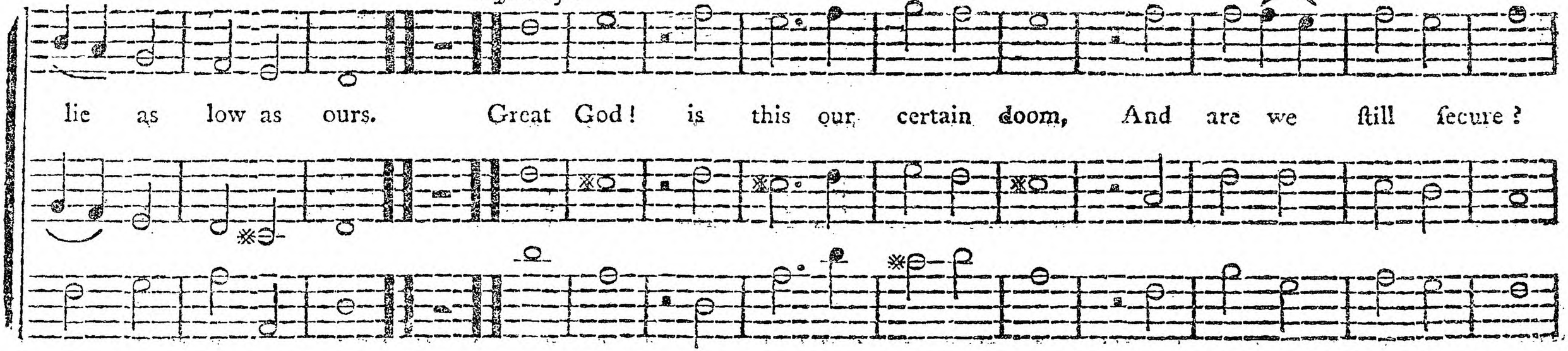
Hark! From the Tombs, &c.

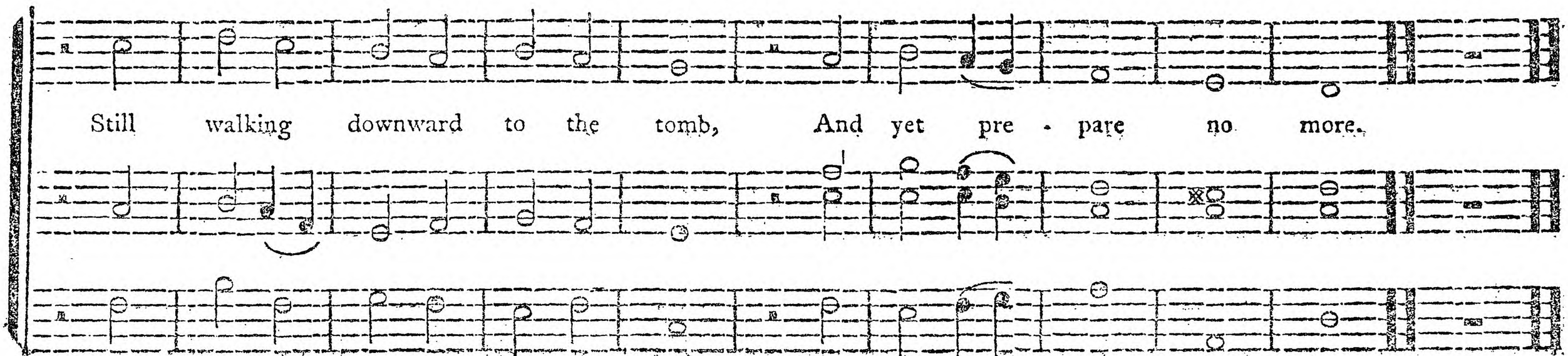
AIR. *Andante.*




Where you muſt ſhortly lie. Princes This clay muſt be your bed In ſpite of
all your tow'rs, The tall, the wiſe, the rev'rend head, Muſt lie as low, muſt lie as low, muſt

Affettuoſo.


lie as low as ours. Great God! is this our certain doom, And are we ſtill ſecure?


Still walking downward to the tomb, And yet pre - pare no more.

Andante *Soft.*

Grant us the pow'rs of quickning grace To fit our ſouls to fly;

Then when we

Increaſe. *Loud.*

We'll riſe, We'll riſe, a - bove the ſky.

drop this dying fleſh, We'll riſe,

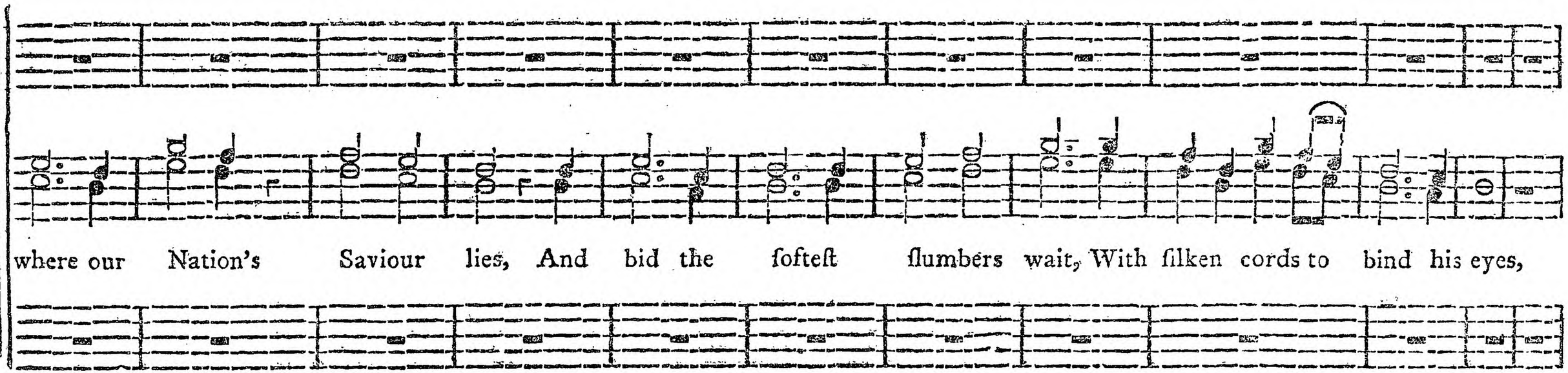
We'll riſe

AIR. *Andante Moderato.*

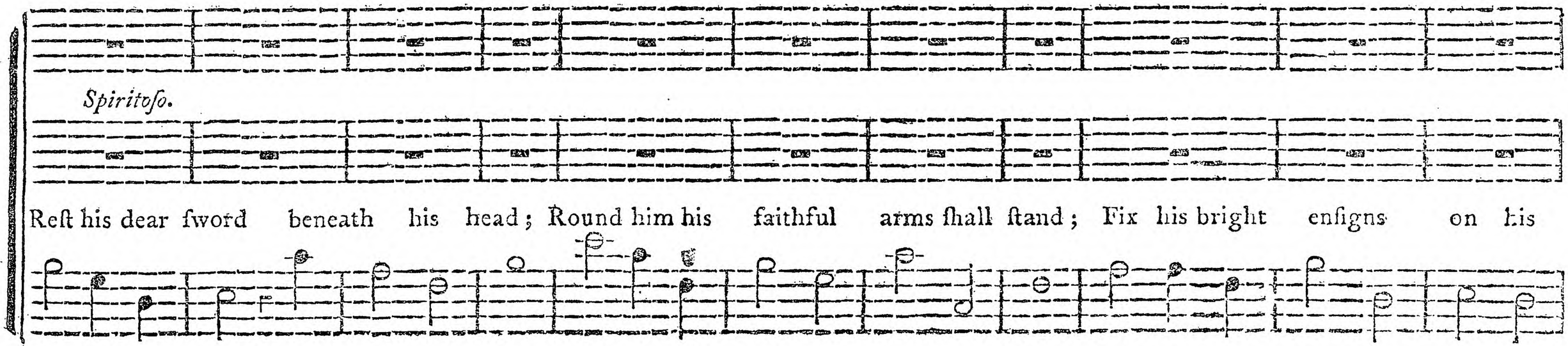
Beneath the honors of a tomb, Greatneſs in humble ruin lies! How earth confines in

narrow room What heroes leave be - hind the ſkies. *Expreſſivo.*

Ye gentleſt miniſters of Fate, Watch


where our Nation's Saviour lies, And bid the ſofteſt ſlumbers wait, With ſilken cords to bind his eyes,

Spiritoſo.

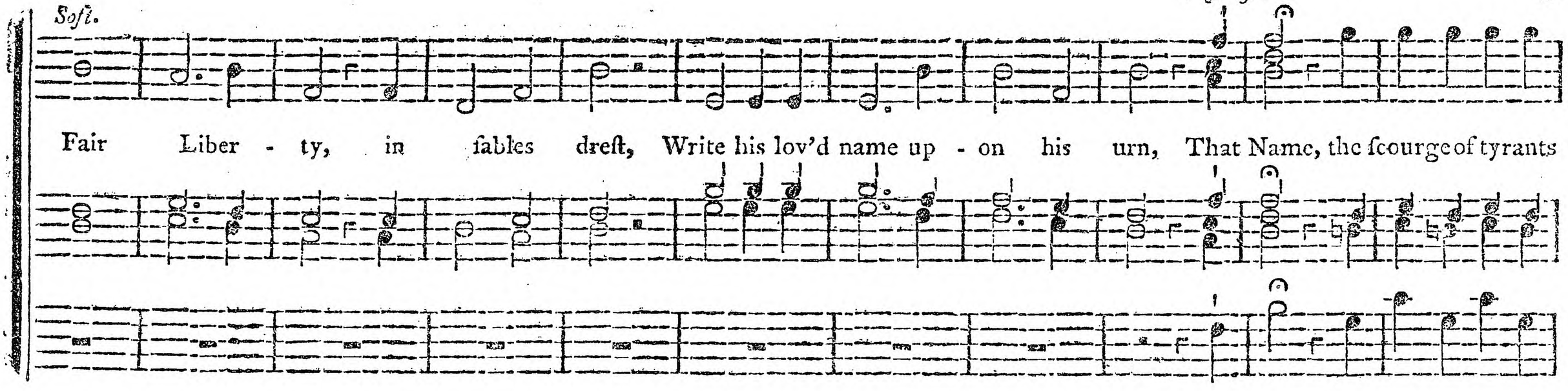

Reſt his dear ſword beneath his head; Round him his faithful arms ſhall ſtand; Fix his bright enſigns on his

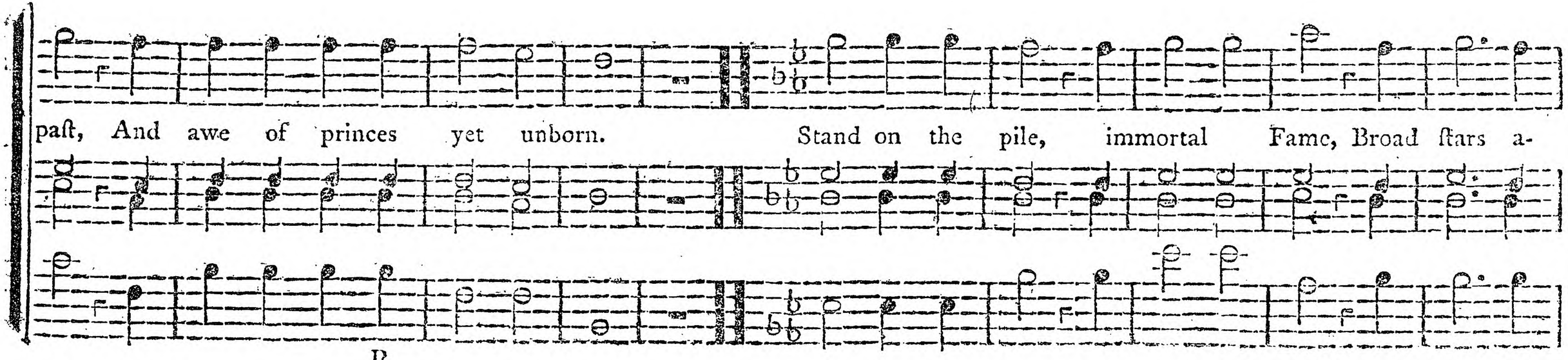
High o'er his grave, re - li - gion ſet, In ſolemn gold; pro-

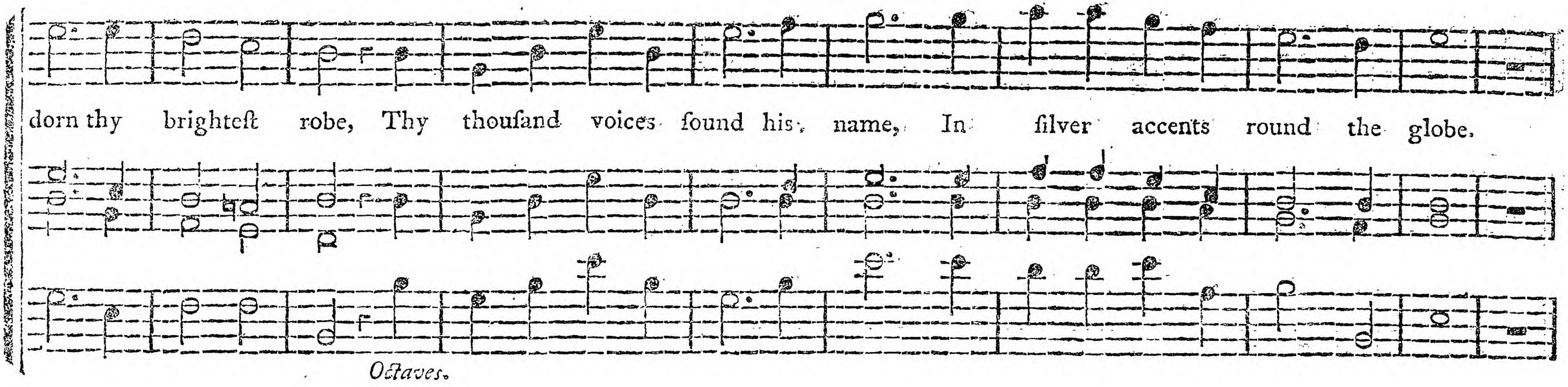
bed, The guards and honors of our land.

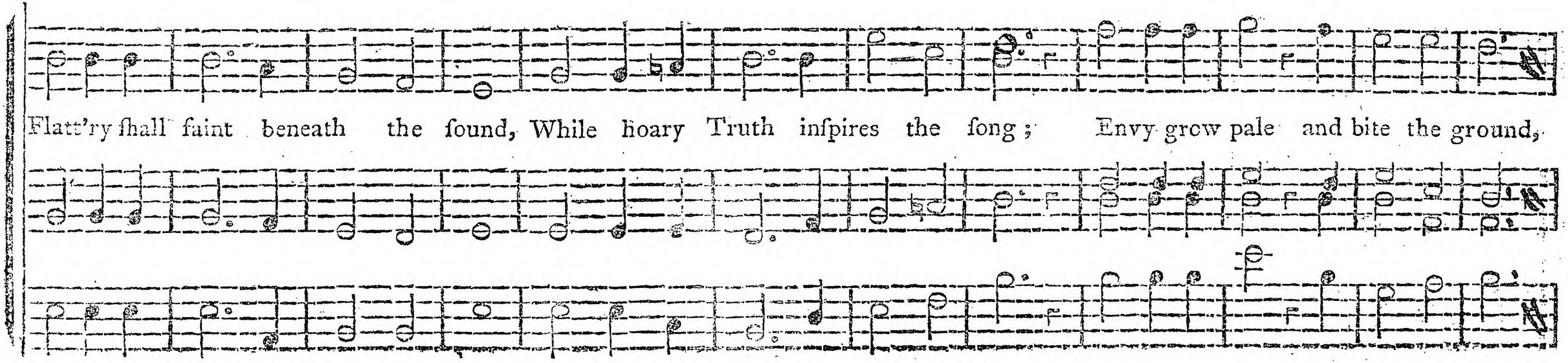
nounce the ground . Sacred, to bar unhal - low'd feet, And plant her guardian virtues round.

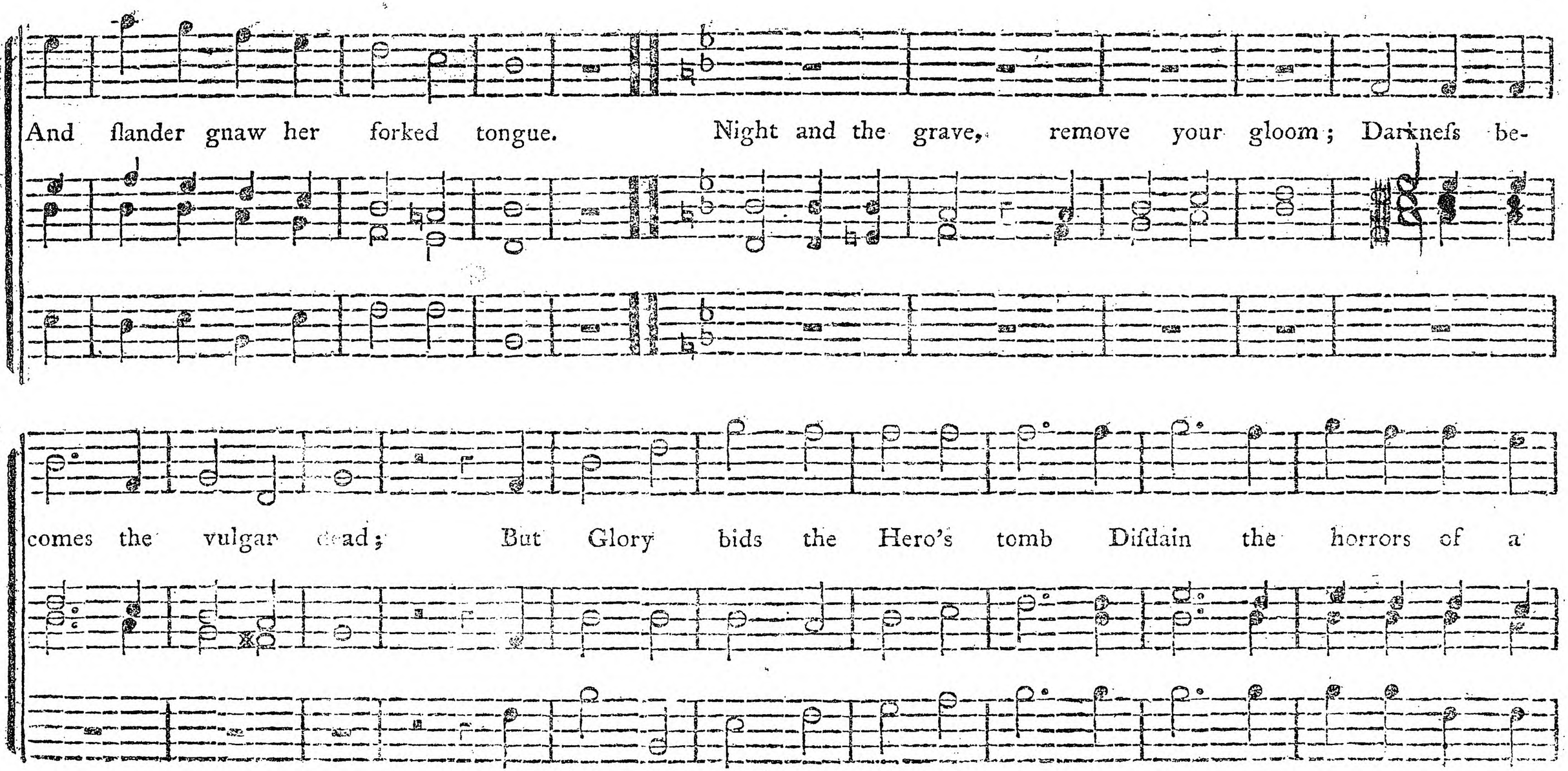
Soft. *Vigoroso.*



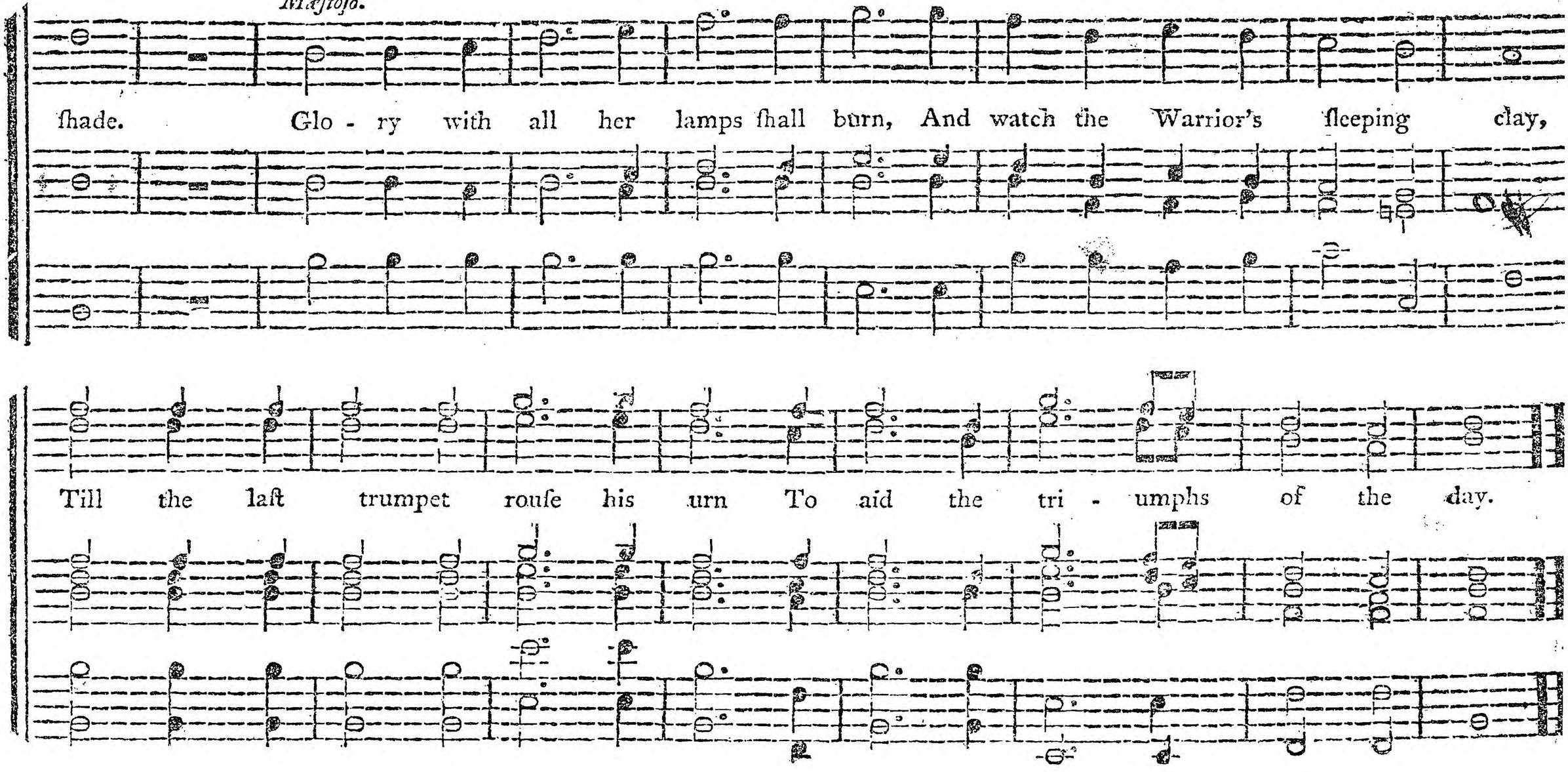



dorn thy brighteſt robe, Thy thouſand voices ſound his name, In ſilver accents round the globe.
Octaves.


Flatt'ry ſhall faint beneath the ſound, While hoary Truth inſpires the ſong; Envy grow pale and bite the ground,


And ſlander gnaw her forked tongue. Night and the grave, remove your gloom; Darkneſs be-
comes the vulgar dead; But Glory bids the Hero's tomb Diſdain the horrors of a

Maeſtoſo.


ſhade. Glo - ry with all her lamps ſhall burn, And watch the Warrior's ſleeping clay,
Till the laſt trumpet rouſe his urn To aid the tri - umphs of the day.